Leicester, Massachusetts, Decr. 29. '45.

Dear Miss Carpenter,

I am much indebted to you for two kind letters — one of Octo. 2d., the other of Novr. 30th. I am deeply mortified and sorry to learn that the mention of your name, in the notice of your "Meditations" in the Examiner, has so annoyed you. You say you had 'requested Mr. Gannett, & you thought myself, not to allow it to appear in print.' I have looked over your note, which accompanied the volume you sent to me, and the several letters received from you since, and none of them contain such a request to me. I am very sorry that Mr. Gannett had forgotten it. I hope it may not be the means of any prejudice against the book, nor of causing your name to be publicly repeated in Engl. in connexion with it. I should, perhaps, have known that you desired your name not to be publicly connected with it from the fact that you had yourself put forth the book without it. But this is so often done here — I know not how it may be with you — when the author has no objection to being known as such, that I did not once suspect you would be pained by it. — I wrote the notice to which you refer, at Mr. G.'s request. He could not make room for it, he said, earlier. — Now a few words as to its sale (or re-publication) in this country. As long ago as July (I received the volume in April, perhaps) I took the book to Crosby & Nichols (the publishers of the Examiner & of many Unitarian works) with a request that they would examine it, and re-print it, if they liked it sufficiently well. Mr. Crosby said at once that he thought they should be glad to re-print it, books of that kind were needed, and were in demand, &c. &c. I left the book with them, and they ~~were very long in making up~~ the summer, and more, wore away without their writing me anything about it; Mr. Crosby, meantime,

I must not omit to inform you that the Life of Henry Ware Jun. is just published — written by his brother, Dr. John Ware, with assistance (I presume) from Mrs. H. Ware (his widow.)

had been getting married, which I suppose may be considered as some palliation for the want of his usual business promptness. At length, late in October, ~~early in November~~, I wrote to him, desiring him to inform me, at once, what he meant to do about it; I at the same time informed him of the prices at which copies could be imported of Mr. Evans, as you had written me in yours of Octo. 2d. and suggested that he should send out an order by 1st November Ships. I received the following reply—

"We have already so much in hand this Fall that we should not care to publish Miss Carpenter's book, but if you are willing to delay it a little, we will get it out in the Spring. We should rather do this than import, as we could probably sell an Amn. edition at a lower price than the English." — I presume they could sell it a good deal lower. Being in Boston last week, I spoke to Mr. Munroe (James Munroe & Co., former publishers of Examiner) about importing some copies, and he expressed himself very ready to do so, and authorised me (as I ~~had~~ told him I intended writing to you) to order 25 copies. But, since returning home & looking at your scale of prices, I find I did not inform Mr. M. correctly as to the cost of that number of copies. So I shall not send his order myself, but write to him, & correct the mistake, and leave him to send an order to Mr. Evans, if he thinks proper. — At any rate, I shall expect the copy of the 2d Editn., of which you speak, & put it at once into Mr. Crosby's hands, & urge the re-publication without needless delay.

I am much interested in what you say of the social improvement of the English working classes. I have intended, & would still like, to publish extracts from your letters, without your name, if you would have no objection. Every thing of this sort is valuable here, in addition to its general interest, because it helps to neutralise the slanders of many of our presses against those English, Scotch & Irish friends who help the american Anti-Slavery effort. These persons are sneeringly told to look after, and relieve, their suffering & wronged countrymen at home — as if they did not do this; as if they were not the foremost in measures of benevolence at home. It is a miserably superficial idea which supposes that a heart which feels deeply & truly for human wrongs & sufferings in other lands, cannot have no benevolence to spare for home claims. Such is not the "quality of mercy", or benevolence either. It grows by action, and becomes more glowing, the more that scope is given it. - It is indeed very true that many profess a great concern for heathen lands, who manifest none for their brethren at home. There is, I suppose, only too much of this spurious benevolence everywhere. It is the last place to look for it, however, among those who are laboring and praying, against multitudinous discouragements & obstacles, in behalf of an unpopular cause, or one from which they cannot by any possibility ~~reap~~ reap any other benefit than the consciousness of sincere purposes & honest efforts for the cause of humanity, of truth, of freedom, and of the Gospel. I have no fear that our faithful British and Irish friends will be moved, for an instant, by this sort of heartless & vulgar talk. But every thing that goes to silence it here, or show its utter falsity, is valuable to us.

And now must I thank you all for my part of the pleasure derived from your most valuable & acceptable box of contributions for the Annual Antislavery Fair. I went to Boston last week, partly for the sake of attending the Fair - or the Bazaar, as I see they have now begun to call it. It opened on Tuesday last (Dec. 23^d) in Faneuil Hall, and is to continue open till after New Year's day. You know I suppose that Faneuil Hall is an interesting spot, not to Bostonians only, but to the whole country, from its connexion with ~~the~~ our revolutionary history, it being the place where the earliest and most stirring appeals were made in behalf of Liberty. It is enlisted now in a far nobler cause. This I believe, & avow freely. The cause is as much nobler & worthier, as the sufferings, the wrongs, the outrages, inflicted on our slave-brethren are greater than those which the 13 American Colonists endured from Gt. Britain; and in proportion to

the greater dishonor, ~~which is~~ from playing the tyrant, which falls on those who profess republicanism, & to believe that "all men are created by God free and equal", than on those who make no such professions. Faneuil Hall, with the land on which it stands, was given to the Citizens of Boston forever, by Peter Faneuil, a Boston Merchant of Huguenot origin (I think). The present hall is not, indeed, identically the same as at first. It was commenced in 1740 – injured by fire, 1761 – repaired, 1763 – doubled in size (by addition of one half to its width) in 1805. So a part of it remains the same, that is of the original walls. The spot is the same, and is more nearly venerated than any other, probably, in all ~~the~~ Country. The principal hall is 76 feet square, about 30 feet high, with galleries on 3 sides, very deep. On the occasion of the Bazaar, the ladies had (with the necessary assistance) decorated it beautifully with evergreen pines, hemlocks, rhododendrons, &c. &c. forming Gothic arches around ~~and~~ the Hall. In the centre was an enclosure, with lofty Gothic arches forming the 4 sides. Festoons, & wreaths of the running ground pine around every column, bust, painting, &c. &c. The hall looked magnificently. Then, for the articles for sale; – I am totally ~~inadequate~~ incompetent to give any account of them. You must wait till Mrs. Chapman issues her report. I spent the whole (nearly) of Tuesday in looking, admiring, &c. then again Wednesday evg. & Thursday evg., about 1 or 2 hours each time. I particularly examined the articles from Bristol, and blessed you all for your disinterested and hearty gifts. You may depend that, in many ways, they will help the cause greatly. I rejoiced to see so many names, indicating the growing interest among you in our ~~work~~ cause. Beyond all controversy, it is the English, Scotch, & Irish donation to the Fair which gives it its greatest pecuniary value, and perhaps most much of its eclât. At the close of the second day, $1500 had been received, indicating a larger sum total at the close than ever before. I much admired the beautiful drawings of yourself & sister. As I was passing the Book-Table, within two hours after the opening of the Fair, I heard a lady inquiring 'If any of Miss Carpenter's drawings remained unsold'. I was much interested in the view of your house, though not having seen it myself from that direction I should not have recog[illegible] it as yours. The Rhine above Schaffhausen was very beautiful. So th[illegible] all were. With sincere [illegible] to yourself & sister, & brotherly remembrance to your brother Ru[illegible] I remain Yours
Samuel May.

I must not omit to inform you that the Life of Henry Ware Jun. is just published – written

Rev. Samuel May – Dec. 10 '4[illegible]

Ms. B.1.6 v.3 p.7